

Bt. from Walford Bros,

82/-

T H E

TEARS of YORKSHIRE,

F O R T H E

LOSS of the Most Noble the

MARQUIS of ROCKINGHAM:

W I T H T H E

HISTORY of his LIFE and DEATH.

To which is added,

An ACCOUNT of his FUNERAL; The
Particulars of his WILL,

And his CHARACTER.

by
Dr Edward Butler

D O N C A S T E R :

Printed by C. PLUMMER in French-gate,

1 7 8 2.

Vol. A5 e. 2992



T H E

LIFE of LORD ROCKINGHAM.

THE Most Noble PRINCE, CHARLES
WATSON-WENTWORTH,
Marquis of Rockingham, Earl of Malton, Vis-
count Higham of Higham Ferrers, Baron Rock-
ingham of Rockingham, Baron of Malton, Wath
and Harrowden, Lord Lieutenant, and Custos
Rotulorum of the West-Riding of the County
of YORK, and Custos Rotulorum of the North-
Riding of the said County, Vice-Admiral of the
whole County of York, and the maritime Parts
thereof, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the
Garter, first Lord of the Treasury, one of the
Governors of the Charter-house, and F. R. S.
Was born May 13. 1730, and was the eldest
Son of Thomas the first Earl of Rockingham,
by the Lady Mary Finch, Daughter to Daniel
Earl of Winchelsea. During his Childhood, he

A

appeared

appeared to be of a weak and tender Constitution, which induced his Parents to treat him with more than common Indulgence, this might have proved prejudicial to his Health, had he not very early discovered a strong Inclination for Riding, Hunting, and other Country Exercises, which he was so fond of, that it was with some Difficulty they could persuade him to remain those Hours in the House, dedicated for his Instruction. Even in this early Dawn of his Life, he gave many strong Instances of the goodness of his Heart, and the generosity of his Disposition. One, I cannot help relating,—When he was about eleven Years of Age, riding out upon a Favorite little Horse he had, about a Mile from Wentworth-House, he saw a Man stretched out his full Length on the Ground, a Woman with a Child at her Breast, and a Boy about ten Years of Age crying by the side of her.—The Mother was comforting the Boy, while the Father with his Face to the Earth, seemed to wish to hide a Sorrow, which the convulsive Motion of his Body plainly testified

fied he was agitated with. The young Noble-
 man stopt a Moment to contemplate the Scene ;
 and then advancing with that Affability Nature
 gave him, he asked the Woman what the Boy
 cried for ?——Oh ! Sir, said she, my Heart
 is so full I cannot tell you.——Pray, good Wo-
 man do, perhaps I may have it in my Power to
 relieve your Distress.——My poor Boy, Sir,
 has had nothing to eat these two Days.——In-
 deed I have, Sir, for the last Bread my Mother
 had she gave me, and I cry because they would
 not give my Father and her some at a fine House
 we just called at.——The Blood flew up into the
 young Lord's Face, and at the same instant his
 Hand into his Pocket for some Sweetmeats and
 Cakes which his Mother generally made him take
 whenever he rode out.——Here, good Woman,
 you must be very faint, eat these Cakes, and
 there are some for you my Boy.——No, Sir,
 give them all to my Mother, I can do without
 any Thing a little longer.——Father ! get up !
 Here is a young Gentleman will give you some-
 thing to eat ! The poor Man lift up his Eyes

from the Earth, with, God blefs you Master !
 for rememb'ring an old Soldier and his Family,
 who are almost broken-hearted !—No, No,
 faid the Youth, a Soldier fhould never let his
 Courage be caft down. Get up, and go with
 me to that fine Houfe the Boy talks of, but do
 not walk faft for Fear it fhould fatigue the poor
 Woman, I will keep your Pace.—Excufe me,
 Sir, I cannot go faid the Soldier.—I am afhamed
 to beg for Bread, after having ferved my KING
 and Country thirty Years ; but I fhould be doubly
 afhamed to ask a fecond Time, where I have
 been once refufed.—This was too much for
 the Youth to bear.—The Tear trickled down
 his lovely Check—He begged—He perfuaded—
 He prevailed—They arrived at the Houfe—
 He enquired in which Room his Father was,
 and infifts on their going in with him.—Here,
 my Lord, is a poor Soldier, who has ferved his
 KING and Country thirty Years, and has been
 refufed, with his Wife and Children, a little
 Bread at your Lordship's Door. Suffer me to
 give him my quarterly Allowance which you
 gave me Yefterday—I know you will—Here,
 Friend,

Friend, take this Purse—And now, my Lord, I have to request, that the Servant who refused them the Bread they asked, be immediately discharged—That I may find out a little Cottage for the Family ; and that this poor Man may be employed on your Lordship's Estate—The Father consented, overjoyed at this Proof of his Son's Humanity—The Servant was discharged—The Cottage provided, and the young Lord, and the old Soldier both made happy.

After having finished his Studies at Westminster School, &c. His Father sent him in Company with another young Nobleman, and their Tutors, to make the Tour of France and Italy, and proposed his being absent three Years.—They arrived at Paris in the Month of August 1748, where his Lordship soon made himself conspicuous by the Affability of his Behaviour, and the Generosity of his Temper ; insomuch, that the French said he needed not a Journey there to learn a pleasing Address, for he brought one with him, equal to that of the most accomplished

plished Nobleman they had in France. He had nothing of the English *Barbare* about him. After staying about ten Months in different Places in France, they went to Italy, where he met with an Adventure that had liked to have proved fatal to him——Being at a certain Coffee-house in the City of *Bologna*, a Dispute arose between two Italians in an adjoining Room to that his Lordship was in, with his Fellow-Traveller, and three or four other Persons. The Difference was carried to such a Height, that at last they drew and fought. The Noise, and the clashing of their Swords, brought his Lordship and the Rest of his Company to the Spot, where they endeavoured to part the Combatants ; when one of them, without the least Provocation, made a full Lunge at his Lordship, calling him English Heretic. Happily the Sword struck on a Button of his Coat, and glancing from it he received no Hurt.——The Desperado was secured, and taken before the Governor, who remonstrating with him on his attacking the Life of a Gentleman who had given him no Provocation.

cation. He said, his being a Heretic was Provocation enough. The Governor exasperated at the Reply, was determined to have him punished, but his Lordship pleaded in his Behalf; and then turning to the Delinquent, you have called me a Heretic said he—"If thy Religion commands thee to assassinate those who never offended thee: Mine, obliges me, to forgive thee for the Attempt."—The Governor was charmed with his Generosity, and, during his Stay at *Bologna*, shewed him every Attention and Civility in his Power. It appeared sometime afterwards that Jealousy was the *real* Cause of the Italian's Attempt upon his Lordship's Life, and not a Difference in Points of Religion; as he fancied his Wife had been a little too familiar with the young Nobleman, who accompanied his Lordship in his Travels, and not knowing his Person, he mistook one for the other.

Having seen every capital Place, and whatever was remarkable in Italy, they returned by
Way

Way of France, and making *Montpelier* in their Way, during their Stay there, his Lordship became acquainted with a French Officer, who had a Daughter a beautiful and accomplished young Lady; and meeting with every Indulgence from a fond and tender Parent, she repaid it by making it the Study of her Life to make his happy—His Lordship passed much of his Time in this Family; and, by his Politeness and Attention, he at Length obtained so much of the Confidence of the young Lady, as to induce her to make Use of him as an Instrument, to obtain her Father's Consent, to her Union with a young Man, who had engaged her Affections; but whose Inferiority of Birth, and small Fortune, had appeared to her insurmountable Bars to her obtaining her Father's Consent to the Match.—After some little Conflict with herself, she made her Secret known to his Lordship, and solicited his Interest with her Father in her Behalf. He was a little surpris'd, and perhaps a little disappointed at the Request; however, he promised to use his utmost Influence to render her

Father

Father propitious to her Wishes; but before he could accomplish this, the old Man was seized with an Apoplectic Fit, and died suddenly——The young Lady was for some Time inconsolable on his Loss; but, how cruel was her Situation, when she found she was likely to be thrown on the wide World, and might be destitute of the common Necessaries of Life——Her Father's Pay in the Army, (which was considerable from two Places he held) enabled him to cut the Figure he did in Life: As to his paternal Fortune, it was very small, and he died so much in Debt, that his Creditors procured a Decree for the Sale of his Estate in order to satisfy their Demands.——Miss, had ever in her Father's Lifetime, not only esteemed herself a good Fortune, but was reputed so by others.—Nevertheless, she bore the Disappointment with a Firmness of Mind rarely to be met with in the Sex, and was determined to wait patiently the Sale of the Estate, for a clearer Knowledge whether some little Matter might not be left for her future Support.——It was accordingly
put

put up and disposed of to the best Bidder, and it became then clear, that the Purchase-money would only amount to fifteen Shillings in the Pound to the several Creditors.—Before the Sale of the Estate, his Lordship had made himself perfectly acquainted with the several Circumstances, and privately deputed a Person in whom he could confide, to buy it for him.—He then took an Opportunity to wait on the young Lady, to condole with her on the Loss of her Father : And being introduced into the Parlor by an old Woman, (the only Domestic that was retained in the House) he waited only a few Minutes, before Miss entered the Room, divested of all her sumptuous Apparel, but in a neat, though plain Dress.—My Lord! you do me too much Honor by this Visit; yet it affords me the Consolation of making you my humble Acknowledgments for your Goodness to so poor (here a Flood of Tears flopt her Utterance) to so poor, so destitute a Being as I am—But I hope God will reconcile, and make easy to me, whatever Situation I may be placed in—

My

My dear Papa was very indulgent.—Another
 Tear.—His Lordship took his Handkerchief—
 My fond Heart had flattered itself with other
 Prospects.—But I submit.—He taught me
 to tread in the Paths of Virtue, and I feel its
 sacred Dictates support me with Strength suffi-
 cient to undergo the severest Trials.—My poor
 Mother taught me the Use of the Needle. I am
 no bad Work-woman, and I hope I have Qua-
 lifications sufficient to get my Bread in an honest
 Way, or if I should fail in this, I will go to
 Service.—At the same Time, that I pit—
 pity your Situation, (said his Lordship faltering)
 I admire the Firmness of your Resolution to
 reconcile yourself to it.—Oh! my Lord, it
 is nothing at all—I feel I am able to combat
 every Difficulty; and perhaps Providence has
 ordered this Reverse of Fortune for my future
 Good—*Prosperity* often shews us Objects through
 a false Medium, but *Adversity* represents them
 to us in their true Colours.—Certainly, I am
 not rich, but I may yet be happy.—Happy!
 When!—Where! O! pardon me my Lord, my
 Heart

Heart rebels against my Philosophy——Is there not one dear Attachment——But I *must*——I *will* tear him from my Remembrance.—I will see him no more! for Heaven never intended we should come together——Heaven *has* intended you should come together, said his Lordship, with an animated Tone of Voice——There, Madam, are the Writings of your Father's Estate, it is consigned over to you, and his Creditors are all paid——I wish you a good Morning, dry up your Tears and be happy——On which he instantly departed, not waiting for a Reply—You, my Readers, who have known the unspeakable Pleasure of *bestowing* Benefits, can only judge of *his* Feelings on this Occasion ; and you, whose Hearts have been imprest with the most lively Sense of Gratitude on *receiving* Favors, can only judge of *her's*.

Letters from England containing an unfavorable Account of his Father's Health, hastened his Lordship's Return to his native Country. On the 14th Day of December 1750, his noble
 Father

Father died, and his Lordship succeeded to his Honors.—His Lordship took his Seat in the English Parliament, May 22. 1751 ; and on the 9th of July following, was constituted Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the North and West Ridings of the County of York, by the late KING, to whom he was one of the Lords of the Bed-Chamber, in which Posts he was continued by his present Majesty, at whose Coronation, Sept. 22. 1761, as Deputy of the Duke of Norfolk, (Lord of the Manor of Work-sop) he presented him with a Right Hand Glove, before his receiving the Sceptre, with the Cross, from the Archbishop of Canterbury, and afterwards occasionally supported his Majesty's Right Hand.—His Lordship also, after the KING was enthroned ; and whilst he received the Honors of the Peers, Spiritual and Temporal, held as Deputy aforesaid, the said Sceptre with the Cross, and which having redelivered, pronounced the Words of the Homage for all the Marquises—Feb. 26. 1752, his Lordship married Mary, Daughter and Heiress of
 Thomas

Thomas Bright, Esq; of Badsworth in the County of York, Uncle to Lord Ravensworth— He was elected Knight of the Garter along with Earl Temple, Feb. 4. 1760, and installed on the 6th of May following. In 1763, his Lordship resigned his Offices of Lord of the Bed-Chamber, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the aforesaid West Ridings of Yorkshire on account of the System of the Earl of Bute; but he was appointed first Lord of the Treasury in the Room of the Right Hon. George Grenville on July 10. 1765. On the 10th of August the same Year he was again appointed Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding of Yorkshire, and City and County of the City of York, and Custos Rotulorum of the North and West Ridings, and City and County of the City of York.—

The most remarkable Occurrence that happened during his Lordship's short Administration as first Lord of the Treasury in the Year 1765, was the Repeal of the Stamp-Act for America, which was then considered as a wise Measure; and,

and, by the great National Rejoicings on the Occasion, seemed to give universal Satisfaction. His Lordship was waited on by a Deputation from the whole Body of Merchants in London trading to North America, with Thanks for his Conduct on the Occasion. Nevertheless, he met with much Opposition in the House of Parliament: Where, during the Debates on this Subject, his Lordship displayed “such sound Principles, such an Enlargement of Mind, such clear and sagacious Sense, and such unshaken Fortitude, as to bind a most extensive and honorable Party of Men by an inviolable Attachment to him from that Time forward.” Mr. Burke describing the Conduct and Circumstances of this great Measure, concludes thus: “The Question of the Repeal of the Stamp-Act was brought in by Ministry in the Committee of the House of Commons, at the very instant when it was known, that more than one Court Negotiation was carrying on with the Heads of the Opposition. Every Thing on every Side was full of Traps and Mines.

“Earth

“ Earth below shook ; Heaven above menaced ;
 “ all the Elements of Ministerial Safety were
 “ dissolved. It was in the midst of this Chaos
 “ of Plots and Counter-plots ; it was in the
 “ midst of this compleat Warfare against pub-
 “ lic Opposition, and private Treachery, that
 “ the *Firmness* of that noble Person (the Mar-
 “ quis of ROCKINGHAM) was put to the Proof.
 “ He never stirred from his Ground ; no, not
 “ an Inch. He remained fixed and determined
 “ in Principle, in Measure, and in Conduct. He
 “ practised no Managements——He secured no
 “ Retreat.—He sought no Apology,”—and suc-
 ceded by the Strength of his Resolution and the
 Solidity of his Arguments. Notwithstanding the
 Repeal of the Stamp-Act was at that Time ge-
 nerally believed a wise Measure, it has been
 thought differently of since ; for many People
 think all our Misfortunes in America proceed
 from it.—Insomuch that, in the Winter of 1781,
 many of the Lords were so severe in the House
 upon all those who were supposed to have been
 the Means of obtaining the Repeal, that many
 who

who knew themselves concerned in it sat silent, and seemed to shrink from the Enquiry; which the Marquis observing, stood up, and boldly said, "He would take the Blame upon himself; " the Act was his, and his only; and if it " should prove a bad Measure, he was ready to " abide the consequence; but if it should turn " out a good One, he hoped he should enjoy " the Honor of it: At any Rate, he would " never follow the Example of his noble An- " cestor the unfortunate *Earl of Strafford*, who, " at first, took the part of the People, and af- " terwards deserted their Cause.—No;— " He would remain to the last Hour of his Life, " a steady Supporter of their constitutional " Rights, and never desert them; but resolute- " ly oppose every Minister who dares attempt " an Encroachment upon that Freedom which " was purchased with the Blood of our Forefa- " thers. The Pride, the Glory of his Life, was " to be his Country's Defender, and a Terror " to evil Counsellors."—This, my Friends, was the Language of a true Englishman; of an

honest Yorkshire-man. O! preserve his Memory in your Hearts ; let him never be forgotten. Bedew his Grave with your Tears ; for never ! never, may Yorkshire, see his Like again.—

By the Intrigues of a Faction which were in Opposition to his Lordship's Measures, he resigned his Place, as first Lord of the Treasury, on August 1. 1766, and his Successors, (unfortunately for this Country) totally reversed the System he had adopted, and exasperated the Americans to take Arms, by the oppressive and violent Measures they took : Which Measures the Marquis zealously and steadily opposed ; as he, and many of the wisest Men in the Nation foresaw the Consequences which would happen ; “ but
 “ neither the Influence of Truth, sound Policy,
 “ nor any other Consideration were able to re-
 “ sist or turn aside the impetuous Torrent of that
 “ mad System which had well nigh involved the
 “ Empire in inevitable Ruin.”—However, after the Expence of Millions of Money, and Rivers of Blood, even a corrupt House of Parliament, grew ashamed of longer supporting
 the

the Measures of bad Ministers ; and were glad to try to save a sinking Nation, by addressing his Majesty, to put an End to the American War.

A Change of Ministers was the Consequence ; and his Lordship was once more made first Lord of the Treasury, in Room of *Lord North*, to the Joy and Satisfaction of the whole Kingdom, who knew they could confide on his unshaken Principles ; on his Love and Veneration for the Constitution, and on his incorruptible Honesty. Addresses from most Parts of the Kingdom were received by his Majesty, expressing their Thanks to him for changing his Ministers, and their good Opinion and Reliance on the Abilities of those Persons whom he, had appointed to succeed them.

No sooner was the Marquis at the Helm, but Providence from that Moment seemed to smile upon us.—*Admiral Rodney* obtained a complete Victory over *M. De Grasse* in the West Indies.—The Freedom of Parliament was

tended, by the Expulsion of Contractors from sitting in the House of Commons; and the Freedom of Election, by incapacitating Revenue Officers from voting for Representatives.

But, alas ! the Sun of his Glory was soon to set ! Death shook his dreadful Lance, and warned him of his approaching End. Amidst his Attendants all was *Silence !—Sorrow !—Despair !*—While, with humble Spirit, and feeble Voice, the noble Master lifts the imploring Eye to Heaven, and says, “Thou, O God !
 “ who knowest the Secrets of all Hearts, know-
 “ est that I have but one fond Wish for the
 “ Continuance of Life, and that is, to see my
 “ dear Country rescued from the Miseries in
 “ which it has been long involved : Neverthe-
 “ less, thy holy Will be done.”—

A Complaint in his Stomach, with which he had been afflicted for many Years, but probably was prevented from growing worse, by constant Riding Exercise, now terminated in a Dropsy
 in

in that Part; which was supposed to be brought on, by his close Attention to the Duties of his Office, and the extreme Anxiety of his Mind for the Welfare of his Country.—He was, by the Advice of his Physicians removed to his Country-Seat at Wimbledon in Surry, where he proposed to them to undergo the Operation of having two of his Ribs taken out, which he thought would give him Ease :—But the Faculty believed him to be in too weak a State for it to be attempted with any Probability of Success.—He then, with the same Magnanimity and Resolution which distinguished every Action of his Life, patiently resigned himself to his Fate, with these remarkable Words: “That as
 “ he had endeavoured to the best of his Abilities to serve God, his King and his Country ;
 “ so, he was persuaded, he was going to that
 “ Place which God had designed for them that
 “ love him, and had persevered in virtuous
 “ Actions.”——

He departed this Life, July 1. 1782, aged 52 ;
 and

and it was his own Desire, to be buried privately, but that was impossible; for the Hearse had no sooner entered the County of York, than the Attendants were joined by a great Number of his Lordship's Tenants and others, which kept increasing, till they arrived at the Dring-houses within three Miles of York, where they were met by about 200 of the Citizens all in Mourning, from whence they proceeded in the following Manner :

ORDER of the PROCESSION.

ABOUT 200 of the Citizens on Horseback two
and two.

Two Conductors.

Two Gentlemen on Horseback.

The Standard as Lord-Lieutenant of the County, carried by a Gentleman on Horseback, and the End of it held by a Gentleman on Foot.

Two Gentlemen on Horseback.

The

The great Banner of the Order of St. George, as being Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, carried by a Gentleman on Horseback.

The Coronet on a Crimson Cushion with Gold Fringe and Tossels, carried by a Gentleman on Horseback bareheaded, the Horse trapped with Velvet, and Plumes of Feathers, and led by a Gentleman.

The Hearse, covered with Escutcheons of the Arms: Within, the Order of the Garter, Banners, Shields, Pencil, Crests, &c. containing the Body, in a Coffin covered with Crimson Velvet, ornamented with Coronets, Stars, &c. and, on a gilt Plate on the Lid were engraved his Lordship's Arms, Supporters, &c. with his several Titles. On each Side of the Hearse the Banners, painted with the several Marriages of his Lordship's Family, carried by a Gentleman on Horseback, attended by eight Pages in Cloaks on Foot.

Six Mourning Coaches, with six Horses to each, the Horses trapped with Velvet, and decked with Escutcheons of the Arms, Crest, Stars, &c. with Plumes of Feathers on their Heads, and attended by Pages with Cloaks on Foot.

Twenty Carriages with the principal Gentlemen of the County and City, who came to attend the Funeral of their much loved and lamented Friend.

On the Entry of the Corpse at the West Door of the Minster it was met by the Dean, Residentiaries, Prebendaries, Register, Clerk of the Fabric, Sub-chantor, Vicars, Songmen and Choristers, who preceded it to the Choir, singing the first Part of the Burial Service, where the Body was placed in the Middle during the Evening Service; after which the Procession was returned to the Family-Vault, where the Body was deposited, and the Remainder of the Burial-Service read by the Dean with great Solemnity.

The

The Pall was supported by the Rev. Mr. Hodgson of Rawmarsh; the Rev. Mr. Dixon of Ecclesfield; the Rev. Mr. Malin of Higham-Ferrers; the Rev. Mr. Tims of —— Northamptonshire; the Rev. Mr. Hunter of Wentworth; the Rev. Mr. Cleaver of Malton; the Rev. Mr. Wooley of Thurnscoe, and the Rev. Mr. Preston of Bulmer; all of whom had been preferred by the Family's Patronage.

The chief Mourners were P. Wentworth, John Lee, Richard Fenton, and James Preston, Esquires.

The numerous Body of Gentlemen, and other respectable Citizens who attended the Funeral of the late Marquis of ROCKINGHAM, were actuated purely by their Respect and Affection to his Memory. It was his Lordship's Desire to be buried without Parade.—Had a public Funeral been intended, we have little Doubt that Multitudes, from every Part of this extensive County would have given their Attendance, and
even

even from every Part of a Kingdom, on which his short Administration had conferred the most important Benefits.—In every Street through which the Procession passed, the Shops were shut, and the Bells of all the Churches tolled.—The City altogether, exhibited a Scene of unfeigned Sorrow, for a Man in whom every Inhabitant had lost a sincere Friend, a kind Patron, or a liberal Benefactor.—

“ So sleep the Good who sink to Rest,
 “ With all their Country’s Wishes blest ;
 “ When Spring with dewy Fingers cold,
 “ Returns to deck their hallow’d Mold ;
 “ She there shall dress a sweeter Sod,
 “ Than Fancy’s Feet have ever trod.

“ By Fairy Hands their Knell is rung,
 “ By Forms unseen their Dirge is sung ;
 “ There Honor comes, a Pilgrim grey,
 “ To bless the Turf that wraps their Clay ;
 “ And Freedom shall a while repair,
 “ To dwell a weeping *Hermit* there.”

Some

*Some Particulars of the Will of the late Marquis
of ROCKINGHAM.*

He bequeaths to his Lady the Marchioness of Rockingham the Sum of £. 5000 *per annum*.—
To his Nephew Sturgeon, the Son of his Sister who is settled in Ireland £. 300 *per annum*.—
To his Nephew, the Hon. Capt. Fitz-William, Brother to Lord Fitz-William the Sum of £. 1000.—Dying without Issue, the Title becomes extinct; but, the whole of his Estate, which is computed at £. 40,000 *per annum*, (subject to the above Legacies and Mortgages to the Amount of £. 180,000) reverts to the Right Hon. Earl Fitz-William his Nephew, who likewise has no Children.

Lord Mansfield, Lord John Cavendish, Sir George Savile and John Lee, Esq; (the late Solicitor-General) are the Trustees of his Will.



A faint Sketch of the Character of the Most Noble the Marquis of ROCKINGHAM, the Glory of Yorkshire.

His Person was tall, and of a graceful Mien, though slender, and of a delicate Frame of Body. His Address was easy, and so engaging to his Inferiors, that no one ever left him unsatisfied; and his Memory was so retentive, that he never forgot the Person of any one with whom he had had the least Connection.—He was affable without losing the Dignity of a Nobleman; Generous; Temperate; Chaste; Charitable, and a religious Observer of his Word. An indulgent and faithful Husband; a sincere Friend, and a kind and humane Master. He was a warm Encourager of the Arts, and esteemed an Artist, whose Works promoted the Practice of Virtue, as a common Benefactor to Mankind.

His

His Favorite Amusement was the Pleasures of the Turf; but, as if he thought this Indulgence ought to be made productive of Good to his Fellow-creatures; he never left the Place, without ordering an Enquiry to be made of such distressed Persons as were *real* Objects of Charity; and whom he never failed generously to relieve.

As his Conduct was amiable and exemplary in private Life, so his Public One reflects a Blaze of Glory upon his Country: For never PATRIOT loved it with more warm and disinterested Zeal: The Distresses of it touched his Feelings with an Energy beyond Description, and were the Means of shortening his Days.

As a Minister, neither the Love of Power, Ambition, or the Gratification of private Friendship could ever influence him to sacrifice, what he conceived to be the real Interest of the Constitution.—By the known Integrity of his Heart, and the Softness of his Manners, he
had

had the peculiar Address of preserving Unanimity, and to reconcile those Persons who were of different Opinions in his Majesty's Council, of whom he seemed to be the Soul that animated the whole.—Amidst the reviving Glory of ^{his} Country, he finished his Day; and so long as Virtue is revered in it, so long will the Name of ROCKINGHAM be had in everlasting Remembrance.



nani-
were
ncil,
ani-
lory
d so
l the
lling